

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8—Instrumental Concert. ANDERSON THEATRE—8—Elin Blomstedt. BLOU THEATRE—8—16—Sport McAllister. BROADWAY THEATRE—8—Wang. CASINO—2—8—15—Child of Fortune. COLUMBUS THEATRE—2—8—15—Struggle of Life. EDEN MUSEE—Wax Figures. FIFTH AVENUE ART GALLERIES—Society of American Artists. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—8—Robber of the Rhine. FORTY-EIGHTH STREET THEATRE—2—8—30—Imagination. GARDEN THEATRE—2—8—15—Robin Hood. GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2—8—15—The Midnight Alarm. HERMAN'S THEATRE—2—8—15—Elym. HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2—8—30—A Trip to Chinatown. KOSTER & BIAL'S—2—8—Vandeville. LYCEUM THEATRE—2—8—15—The Gray Mare and The Grays. MANHATTAN FIELD—2—Intercollegiate Games. MUSIC HALL—2—From Chaos to Man. PALMER'S THEATRE—2—8—Jupiter. PEOPLE'S THEATRE—8—Irish Inspiration. POLLO GROUNDS—4—Bavaria. PROCTOR'S THEATRE—2—8—15—Old Dutch. STANFORD THEATRE—2—8—15—Friends. SOUTH BEACH AMPHITHEATRE—8—15—Fall of Plevna.

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Business Notices.

ROLL TOP DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE. Great Variety of Style and Price. T. G. Selwyn. No. 111 Fulton-st., N. Y.

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New-York Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1892. TWELVE PAGES. THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The Italian and Portuguese Cabinets resigned; the resignations of the Italian Ministers were not accepted; Senator Ferreria has been charged to form a new Cabinet at Lisbon. It is believed that the dissolution of the British Parliament will be deferred. The prohibition of the entry of Russian Hebrews into Germany has been withdrawn. Congress.—Both branches in session. The Senate: The Stewart Free-Coinage bill was made unfinished business for Tuesday. The House: The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was passed, and the Postoffice bill was taken up. Domestic.—The case of Dr. Charles A. Briggs and creed revision occupied the attention of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Portland, Ore. Two men were killed by lightning in Indiana. Serious charges of rate cutting were made in Chicago against the Missouri Pacific and Atchafalpa railroads. Brown University will contest the law giving the Government agricultural fund to the Rhode Island State Agricultural School. It was said that a Baltimore priest had committed suicide, because Cardinal Gibbons intended to remove him from his parish. City and Suburban.—The funeral of W. H. Vanderbilt was held. Drexel, Morgan & Co. consented to undertake the reorganization of Richmond Terminal. It was announced at the Cooper Union commencement that J. Pierpont Morgan had given \$10,000 to the library fund. Twenty-one women doctors were graduated at the Woman's Medical College. Winners at Gravesend: Fairy, Masterode, Sir Richard, Lowlander, Tom Tough and Fidelio. The Chicago baseball team defeated the New-York team, 4 to 1, and St. Louis the Bridgeport, 13 to 1. Stocks excessively dull without significant change in prices. Those which have an international market were weakest, but their final losses were not over 1-2 to 3-4 per cent. The Weather.—Forecast for today: Fair with slight thermal changes. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 71 degrees; lowest, 52; average, 62 3-4.

Barnard College, as well as its venerable brother, Columbia, has good reason to look toward the future hopefully. The exceedingly gratifying announcement was made yesterday that an unknown friend of Barnard has made an offer of \$100,000 for a building for the college, provided that a site is secured within four years. The site is to be within 1,000 feet of the new Columbia College grounds on Bloomingdale Heights. Now that the friends of Barnard have a definite object to work for, it may be assumed that they will not let that building slip through their hands.

The result of yesterday's British Cabinet Council seems to throw the dissolution of Parliament some distance in the future. No definite decision was reached, however, though a positive declaration on the subject is promised by Mr. Balfour within a week. There is at least a likelihood that the Conservatives will hold on as long as possible under the Septennial Act, meantime forcing through and putting in operation the Irish Local-Government bill, with the intention of embarrassing Mr. Gladstone in the event of Liberal success at the general elections.

The police were visibly disturbed yesterday by the Parkhurst mass-meeting, and especially by the plain language of Dr. Parkhurst himself, who backed up his charges with citations from evidence in his possession, showing that the police protect instead of breaking up vicious resorts. President Martin in particular grew excited over these allegations, and thrust them aside with a wave of his hand and the assertion that he did not believe the reports of Dr. Parkhurst's agents. The fearless clergyman did not mention any names on Thursday evening, but the probability that he may do so at any moment must make a number of policemen tremble in their boots.

After practically monopolizing the time of the House of Representatives for more than two weeks, the Sundry Civil bill has been passed. This is the measure which Holman and his colleagues have used as a means of arbitrarily reducing appropriations at the expense of the public service. Many items making decent provision for Government service, for the bet-

ter enforcement of laws, and for useful scientific work, have been ruthlessly cut out, without any explanation being vouchsafed by the "economical" leader or his supporters. Is it likely that the people will be deceived by hypocrisy of this kind on the part of a House which has passed the biggest River and Harbor bill on record?

President Harrison has written a characteristic letter to a number of negro clergymen who called his attention recently to the crimes and outrages which are of frequent occurrence in various parts of the country. The letter is marked by strong common-sense, and expresses the President's sincere desire to do what he can to secure the enforcement of the laws. He is forced to confess, however, that he has but little power in this direction, while promising to do all he can to "re-establish the supremacy of the courts and public officers." Unfortunately, there are a considerable number of people in the United States who do not agree with Mr. Harrison that the law is "the one single admissible rule of conduct for good citizens."

RECIPROCITY WITH AUSTRIA. The Harrison Administration's new diplomatic success in negotiating a Reciprocity treaty with Austria-Hungary offers a practical commentary upon Lord Salisbury's speech at Hastings. The importation of beet-sugar from that country was not large, being only 81,659,251 in 1890, when compared with \$16,998,224 from Germany; but with the rate at which the production of sugar is increasing on the European Continent the Imperial Government was convinced that it must have the American market open for the surplus. Accordingly it has consented in return for the free market for its sugar to admit the United States to all the advantages of the Zollverein arrangements recently made with Germany, Belgium and Italy. What American manufacturers obtain is a reduction of duties on a long and varied list of products. The United States now has all the advantages of preferential or minimum tariff rates in Germany, France and Austria-Hungary. The imported sugar supply has been made the lever for opening three great European markets for various classes of manufactures and agricultural products.

England is unable to enter into treaty engagements of this kind in any quarter. It is the diplomatic ally of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy on the Continent, but it cannot secure admission to the Zollverein. It cannot negotiate a commercial treaty with France, and it is powerless to make any preferential arrangement with the United States. As Lord Salisbury has forcibly explained the situation, there is a tariff league against England, and it has neither armor nor weapons with which to defend itself. It is forced to remain an idle spectator, while one tariff nation after another is improving its commercial relations and driving good bargains for the world's trade. Under these circumstances, it is not strange that Lord Salisbury has reached the conviction that Free Trade has been carried too far, and that while devotion to the principles of Cobden may be noble, it is not businesslike.

The repeal of the sugar duties in England and the United States illustrates two methods of cheapening food. In England sugar has been admitted to a free market unconditionally from every quarter. The result has been that while the price has been reduced no advantage has been taken of the large market offered in the United Kingdom. Beet-sugar from Belgium, Germany and France has been admitted on terms of equality with cane-sugar from the East and West Indies. Under Free Trade it is impracticable for British manufacturers to obtain any concessions for their exports in return for the imported sugar supply. The United States has managed the business of repeal in a more practical way. The sugar supply has been cheapened, but a wide-reaching series of commercial concessions has been secured for various classes of American exports from Brazil, the Spanish West Indies, the British West Indies, San Domingo, Hawaii, Germany, France and Austria-Hungary.

England had adopted thirty years ago the bounty system employed in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Belgium and France, it would have had its own domestic supply of beet-sugar. When wheat-farming and other great agricultural industries were ruined in the United Kingdom by the adoption of Free Trade, it would have been a wise policy to introduce a substitute for them, and this the cultivation of the sugar-beet would have been. As this was not done, England remained dependent upon its foreign sugar supply; and this has been managed by a series of treaties which have been made with Germany, France and Austria-Hungary.

UNBECOMING SENSITIVENESS. Why is this rage? A Representative from Ohio rises in his place and states that a great number of colored citizens have been deprived of their suffrage in the Southern States. Why should the entire Democratic mob in the House go into a condition of frenzy? There is not a solitary man among them all who does not know that the statement is true. Nearly all of them habitually boast that in this way they have "beaten negro suffrage," and they say it is a proper thing to do, and absolutely necessary, indeed, for the maintenance of civilized society. If it is, why should anybody get angry because the fact is mentioned that it is done? If it is a decent thing to do, if it is really essential to civilized society, why should these men rave because somebody remarks that this necessary thing has not been omitted?

Of course, the world knows that the Southern Democrats want to suppress the colored vote, and profess to think it an entirely right thing to do, and yet are curiously ashamed of the deed and all its results, and do not want anybody to believe that they actually do this perfectly right and necessary thing. Tell one of them that the Republicans had actually a plurality of the popular vote in 1888, because the vote of the South was not honestly cast nor honestly counted, and that fully a million Republicans were thus deprived of suffrage or of their rightful influence in the Government, and he goes into spasms immediately. There is no sense in this. If it is a proper thing, if it is necessary for the maintenance of civilization, what occasion is there to be ashamed of it, to lie about it, to get enraged like a mad bull with a red cloak before his eyes, when anybody mentions it?

There were about 6,400,000 Republican voters in this country who did vote or wanted to vote for Benjamin Harrison in 1888. About a million of them were robbed of that right, some by rascally State laws enacted on purpose to disfranchise them, others by terrorism and threats of bodily harm, others by the frauds and perjuries which transformed many thousand Republican into Democratic votes in the official count. To this great wrong, and to this only, it is due that the last election resulted in an apparent plurality for the Democratic

candidates, when in fact a free vote honestly counted would have shown a large Republican plurality. But the Democrats seem to want the plunder without the name of stealing. They want to get the nominal plurality without having anybody say out loud that they have obtained it by fraud and crime. That is not fair. If they get the swag, they should be content with the name of thieves.

It is this robbery of a large share of the voters at the South that a Republican in the House took occasion to mention on Wednesday. At once there was a bear-garden. Order vanished, men who call themselves decent suddenly howled themselves hoarse, and a full day of legislative time was wasted. It is hard to understand their object. When the Democrats have stolen the votes in certain States, driving away half the voters by fear of assassination, and in fraudulent returns asserting that the rest or most of them voted the ticket they did not vote, it does not seem to be of much use to froth at the mouth because the circumstances are mentioned. Republicans of Northern States are entirely aware of the facts. They have quietly made up their minds to keep on voting the Republican ticket on all needful occasions until the Southern Democrats consent to have free and honest elections. All the world knows how the matter stands. Nothing can be gained by getting angry about it. If the Democrats ever dare to hold an honest election at the South we shall see. Until then they might as well take it for granted that the whole world knows their crime, and they might profitably substitute a callous shamelessness for an empty affectation of honesty. If they call it right to rob a million men of their votes, let them at least have the manliness to behave as if they thought it right.

AMOS'S NEW GRIEF.

Very few persons mention the Hon. Amos Cummings either at Washington, where he is engaged in the arduous and responsible task of making laws, or here in New-York upon his occasional visits to his constituents, would suspect that under the light and airy manner, the cheerfulness that rises at times almost to gaiety, with which he disports himself, he carried a heart bowed down. Not one person in a thousand meeting Amos Cummings as it were casually either at the Hoffman House or John Chamberlain's, would dream for an instant that underneath that charming and attractive exterior there was what has been frequently described by well-informed poets in a figure of speech derived in equal parts from the dissecting-table and the apple orchard as a "worm at the core." It is hard to believe that his laugh is hollow, and that it is only the semblance of mirth he wears. No statesman of this period seems at first blush to be more hopeful for the future of the race; more willing to lay even money on it, in fact, than Amos Cummings. Should he be pointed out to a stranger by one of those active and energetic guides who do such things for a dollar an hour and make money at it, as a leading statesman whose insides were all corroded with anxiety, the stranger could not help saying—indeed, the words would leap to his lips—"Well, he certainly doesn't look it."

It was observed during the last Congress that he was not feeling well about the way things were then going. But there was an obvious occasion for it. During the whole of that Congress he was personally under the heel of the oppressor. The proud privilege of the Democratic Congressman, which had been recognized from the foundation of the Government, of being present and absent at the same time was denied him. Many a time, as he afterward said in a speech unbecomingly himself of much grief, he sat in his seat and saw a tyrannical and overbearing Speaker count him as present when he himself knew that he was not there, and was only prevented from saying so by the certainty that the statement would be greeted with ribald sarcasm and brutal jeers. It was not strange that under such circumstances he should feel more or less depressed in his mind and at times tremble for his country. No man of patriotic impulses could sit and see himself counted in this way without a shuddering sort of presentiment that free institutions were liable to give way at any moment. It was a state of things that occasioned great anxiety among statesmen. Some concealed their grief, others sat up nights with it and tried to drown it.

But that was in the last Congress. As soon as Amos came home and began to disseminate his views as to the general tendency of things, people began to get excited and view things with alarm and stand on their heads and administer rebukes and play various games of that sort; and the result was that they sent to this Congress about a hundred and fifty majority of statesmen who felt just as Amos did about the trend of things. In Massachusetts they even went so far as to jerk George Fred Williams almost by the hair out of the circle he so much adored and plant him in Washington with explicit orders from the people of Dedham to arrest the downward progress of things; to throw himself in the breach if necessary; and come back like the Spartan, "with his shield or on it." He has been on it ever since. This state of things one would suppose should have encouraged Amos. After sitting through a whole Congress under the tyrant's frown and the oppressor's heel without daring to rise up and refuse to be counted because he wasn't there, he had called upon the American people to rebuke the whole business, and they had got up and rebuked everything in sight. He ought to have felt better. We had supposed he did. He certainly looked so.

But on Thursday he rose in his place and disclosed a new canker. There's another despot loose. The fingers of John L. Davenport are around the throats of the citizens of New-York. Mr. Cummings told the House so with evident emotion. The reason why so few good citizens vote here is because they are afraid of Davenport. Thousands of willing hearts are deterred by the mention of his name from passing the whole of Election Day going from poll to poll, exercising the high and ennobling privilege of the elective franchise, while tens of thousands from other States and foreign countries who would willingly lend their aid in meeting and overcoming the majority that comes down to Harlem from the interior are hindered and obstructed in their patriotic endeavors. The picture of a downtrodden community was painful enough, but the disclosure of Amos's deep-seated grief over it was, if possible, still sadder. It had not been suspected before. The worm in the bud had shown no ravages upon his damask cheek. He had up to that moment even seemed cheerful. The House listened with dewy eyes while he implored it to release his constituents from the grip of Davenport by cutting off the appropriation for his office, and then voted to do it. Partly because Davenport is a despot, but chiefly to assuage Amos's grief. Persons residing in the remote interior on reading Thursday's proceedings in the House will conclude that if Amos should happen to meet John L. Davenport anywhere he would cry "Make way for liberty!" and immediately take up a residence in John's hair. Instead of which, persons who know them both say they would be two questions pending: one, Which

should first ask the other up? and the next, What would it be?

SAFE BUT UNSUNG.

A flight may be as glorious as a fight. This is a truth which history recognizes and which poets have often embalmed in immortal verse. The good news that was carried from Ghent to Aix by a particular friend of Mr. Robert Browning, though the bard was careful not to divulge the nature of it, was extremely precious and gratifying, and it could not have been communicated to those who needed it so badly except for the sublime fortitude and zeal of a horse and his rider. Therefore their feat will fire the hearts and crack the voices of rising generations for centuries to come. Paul Revere gave the alarm to Middlesex in the most agile and gallant manner, and the achievement has made his name as imperishable as the sacred codfish of the Massachusetts State House. General Sheridan's breakneck gallop from Winchester was a condition precedent to saving the day at a point some twenty miles from where he started, and is therefore aptly entitled to its distinction. Numerous illustrations of the same character might be adduced, but these will suffice. There are great rewards in store for those who flee at the right time and in the right direction.

Hairbreadth escapes are also thrilling. By devout persons they are usefully employed for pious purposes, and they may often be recounted even by the parties of the first part with perfect propriety merely to enliven a conversation. They do not, however, as a rule lend themselves with especial grace to the fabrication of heroic verse. They have a savor of circumspection and selfishness which disenchants the muse, however grateful it may be to the domestic circle. The man who has fled across a ten-acre lot before a swift and turbulent steer and fallen exhausted but triumphant on the safe side of a stout fence has every reason to be personally pleased with his performance, but he does not expect the laureate of the vineyard to make him the hero of an epic or even a ballad.

And so we do not see how David B. Hill's literary bureau is going to utilize his escape from the Senate Chamber on Thursday with the roll-call on a Free-Coinage bill at his heels. There is no doubt that he did escape, and that in doing so he made remarkable time. Nobody denies that he got away, or that his flight, simply as a feat of locomotion, was masterly. The emergency was sudden and momentous. The Senator had no time for deliberation. But he left his seat as the arrow leaves the bow. To use a technical phrase, his "attack" was superb and the impulse was continuous. It carried him straight over the breastworks of the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge and down an obstructed and treacherous staircase, and landed him behind a pillar in the Senate restaurant. He was out of breath, but he was safe. And we do not doubt that as he ran his eye over the bill-of-fare he felt a pardonable glow of pride in his agility, and was willing to pay a large price for something which he did not want to eat. If Mr. Hill had a wife and children they might possibly share his pleasurable emotions, and if they did no one would reproach them. The family he consecrates such transports. But the relation of constituents is less close and tender and sacred, and citizens of New-York may be pardoned if they do not offer a prize for the most graphic and melodious poem on the escape of their junior Senator from a vote on the Stewart resolution.

DR. PARKHURST INDIGESTED.

Dr. Parkhurst has every reason to be proud of the magnificent demonstration of the people's respect for, and confidence in, him afforded by Thursday evening's mass-meeting. Judge Amos's slip in addressing it as a jury was a most felicitous mistake; for the audience was a jury, composed of New-York's best citizenship; and by its enthusiastic applause of all the telling points made, as well as by the splendid ovation it gave to Dr. Parkhurst, it recorded the opinion of the decent, law-abiding people of the city in regard to the crusade of the valiant clergyman. Since he entered upon that crusade he has been the object of unsparring abuse and misrepresentation. Not only his methods, but his motives, have been widely called in question. That the criminal and vicious classes, and their more or less "respectable" apologists, should have taken part in this campaign against him was a thing to be expected. Their only way of meeting his terrible indictment was to blacken his character, with the hope that he would soon draw off in sheer disgust and weariness, as so many other reformers have done under similar circumstances. But the greatest difficulty he had to contend with was the fact that many good men in the community, some of them his personal friends, either joined in the clamor against him or refused to give him their sympathy and countenance. Most men would have taken these surface indications of opposition as evidence of failure, and would have either faltered in their course or given up the fight. But Charles H. Parkhurst is not that kind of a man. He knew that he was on the right track, and he believed that the good people of the metropolis were ready to back him up. The mass-meeting proves, not only that he was correct in that belief, but that he and his friends had not begun to realize the strength of the support that the community is eager to give to the movement started by him.

The quick responsiveness of the meeting was one of the most suggestive things about it, as showing that the movement has deeply stirred the heart of the people. The speeches were eloquent and pungent, of course; but eloquent and pungent speeches do not always evoke such tumultuous approval as was given to those delivered at this meeting, especially when they relate to a purely moral question. It is evident that the decent people of New-York believe Dr. Parkhurst's charges against the police force and Tammany Hall, and what must be most gratifying to him, it is also evident that they mean to support him in his efforts to bring about a reform. But perhaps the chief value of the meeting lies in the fact that it has clearly brought out the real issue underlying Dr. Parkhurst's work. All extraneous questions as to particular methods are now swept aside, and the one great question of official protection of crime is pressed home to the attention of the public. That there has been, and is now, such a protection of criminal and vicious resorts, and of saloons which violate the law, will not be denied by any intelligent man. The difficulty has not been in persuading people of this fact, but in getting them to do anything about it. Reformers have repeatedly arisen to denounce the league between city officials and the lawbreakers; but they have always failed to penetrate the complacent inertia of the community, and after a while have grown weary of their thankless task. This has been so uniformly the case that the lawbreakers and their official protectors have come to look for these "spurts" and "spasms" with cynical complacency, well knowing that they would soon spend their force in fruitless denunciation.

But the Thursday evening mass-meeting will convince these men, if they had not begun to suspect it before, that the present

movement is not a "spurt." It is not going to reach its culmination next November or any other November, and its leader is not going to be scared off by any amount of abuse. He knows what is going on behind the scenes, and they know he knows it. He is waging a campaign of facts, and he will not be switched off the course he has marked out for himself by bluffing or bullying or cajolery. As the abuses against which he is waging such a relentless war are largely due to the selfish indifference and ignorance of good citizens, so their reform will be brought about by arousing them to their duty. That is what Dr. Parkhurst is trying to do. And the great uprising of good men and women the other night is proof that he is going to do it.

"Garden and Forest" in an excellent article upon the Yellowstone Park fully sustains "The Tribune's" views respecting pending legislation. After commenting upon Senator Vest's indictment of the unscrupulous railway lobby which has blocked the passage of wise measures year after year, it declares that there ought to be sufficient virtue in the House of Representatives to defeat the Mineral Railway job embodied in the Stockdale bill. The success of that lobby has indeed become nothing less than a public scandal. The members of the House, without reference to party, have a common interest in vindicating their reputation by voting down a measure which is designed to create an offensive railway monopoly in the National Park, and by enacting the Warren bill which has recently been passed by the Senate. The Stockdale bill is a tainted measure which no upright Democrat or Republican can afford to support.

Tammany and its congenial Grand Jury have ascertained that they didn't succeed in "downing" Dr. Parkhurst.

Less than \$30,000 remains to be subscribed in order to complete the Grant Monument fund, but only two days are left in which to fulfill the strong desire of the Association. General Porter and his indefatigable assistants are anxious to have the half million secured by Decoration Day, and they have amply earned that gratification. There are many citizens who will hereafter reproach themselves with delinquency if they neglect this chance to do the right thing at the right time. Upon all such we urge immediate participation in an honorable task.

It isn't conscience that makes a coward of Hill.

In the opinion of Representative Enloe, of Tennessee, the River and Harbor bill is "a very insignificant item." Mr. Enloe is a man of mature years, and is now serving his third term in Congress. He is a lawyer and has been an editor. He is commonly supposed to possess good judgment and a fair amount of common sense. He is a member of a party whose available stock in trade just now includes a large amount of denunciation of what Democrats are fond of terming the "Billion Congress." Yet Mr. Enloe, apparently in the possession of all his faculties, stands up in Congress and affirms that a bill carrying an appropriation of over \$20,000,000, and calling for a contingent expenditure of more than twice as much—nearly \$50,000,000 in all—is a "very insignificant item." It is in order to ask Representative Enloe to produce some of the insignificant items of outlay in which the big Democratic majority in the House proposes to indulge.

May is generally supposed to mean well in spite of her waywardness. But this year her antics have produced a general conviction that she needs to be sent to a reform school.

"Government under a blanket" was a felicitous phrase used to characterize the management of public affairs in Brooklyn during the Mayoralty of Mr. Chapin. Mayor Boody has on several occasions showed his lack of sympathy with this idea. The recent deserved criticisms upon the action of the Excise Commissioners in a number of cases which have attracted much attention have led him to the conclusion that greater publicity in excise affairs is desirable. He accordingly proposed that all applications for licenses or renewals of them should be advertised, and that a public hearing should be given in every case where there is a desire for one, and this course has been decided upon. The first list of such applications was advertised on Wednesday. This policy will certainly be a great advance upon the system whereby a saloon might be opened under the noses of highly respectable citizens without their having an intimation of what was going to happen. Still, if Mayor Boody really desires to put the excise business of the city on a proper footing, he must replace Commissioners Schlemmer and Cahill with men who will not run the Excise Department in the interest of the saloons rather than in that of the general public.

PERSONAL.

Dr. von Holleben, the new German Minister in Washington, has been in this country so short a time that society has not become well acquainted with him, especially as he is said to be of a retiring disposition and a good deal of a student. But next session he will spend the summer in Germany, sailing next month. It is believed that Washington people will see more of him.

The Rev. M. J. Savage, the bright young Unitarian divine whom the modern Athletes are so impatiently and so justly denouncing, is a member of the Unitarian society in that city by his kinematic treatment of some of the theories about the poet's work and meaning.

A canvass made by "The Boston Globe" among its readers indicates that the most popular man in Boston just now are General Butler, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Bishop Brooks, Governor Russell, General Banks, General P. A. Blich, Edward Everett Hall, General Francis G. Walker, Henry Cabot Lodge, Robert C. Winthrop and President Eliot, of Harvard College.

A Pittsburg paper, mentioning Mr. Carnegie's love of music, and the hints of Wagner and Beethoven in his library in New-York, describes a unique instrument on which that gentleman himself plays. It is composed of eight tubes of graduated lengths, hung from a rather high brass frame. The performer makes music by hammering the tubes with a little mallet. The music played on this instrument is said to be as good as any that can be made.

A Paris letter says that Whistler seriously criticized one of Dumas's pictures in a Paris art exhibition a week or so ago; and the next day a mutual friend inadvertently introduced the two men. Mentioning the censorious expressions of the former had been widely repeated. "Glad to meet you, Mr. Whistler," Dumas is reported as having said; "particularly glad at this moment as I hear you have been commending my pictures, looking my back." Yet, returning the compliment in the gentle art of making enemies—"I did say something rather harsh about it, and it was rebuked you back, as I never before had the pleasure of seeing you face to face." Now that I do see you I will do you the favor to tell you the contribution you have sent to this salon has no business here. This is a collection of pictures, and you should have put your pictures in a table covered with a wall do not constitute a picture. Something of intelligent composition, some attempt to represent an idea, or request for the truth in nature, are prime requisites, and your scribbling over there does not embody any of these qualities. Good morning, Mr. Dumas!"

The Rev. Philip A. Nordell, pastor of the First Baptist Church of New-London, Conn., has been called to a chair in the Theological department of the Divinity school of the new University of Chicago. He is a personal friend of President Harper, and will probably accept the invitation, though he has not done so yet.

Of the Meissoniers in the Dumas collection of paintings a Paris correspondent thus gossips, in his letter to the London Standard: "One is in water-colors, and was a gift. It represents a girl on a table covered with a Persian carpet, posing for a Venus of the De Medici character. The sculptor is a little dark man, in a white blouse, who as he watches his model works away. This is one of Meissonier's best works. The other is a portrait of Dumas himself, to whom Meissonier presented it in this way. He was an enthusiastic billiard player, and he and Dumas used to play every Monday, when he had the latest to do on the billiard. The painter was nearly always to dine with him. Generally played for heavy stakes."

casian, Dumas, after a tour in the South went to Polisy to ask Meissonier for a post-lock and to see his name billiard room. After dinner he went there to play. Meissonier staked pictures and Dumas money. The latter played twice, and among them "La Blaise," which Queen Victoria had sent back to its author to be engraved. After crowing at his triumph, the guest proposed "double or quits," and took care to lose. A week after Meissonier came back to Paris to insist on his accepting "The Sculptor's Model," and to ask him to sit for his portrait."

Madrid, May 27.—United States Minister E. Burd Grubb and family started yesterday on their return to the United States.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Hiram Atkins, the unrepentant Democrat of Vermont, is tasting the sweets of the new fame which is immortalizing so many eminent people these days. His picture appears in a syndicated patent medicine "ad," together with a letter from him telling how he "tested" the merits of the aforesaid medicine, whose name we will not even mention, as it has now found it to be a bang up good thing. Hiram's faith in the rugged sort as may be inferred from the fact that he has been confidently expecting a Democratic victory in Vermont, for these many years; and for that reason there is a wide field of usefulness for him in his new field of labor. Happy Hiram, in finding a patent medicine elixir! And happy medicine in getting so famous a champion!

Pressed for Time.—Quibble—My dear, will you permit that Mrs. Rattler to make a poise of you? She actually kept you standing barefoot at the gate this afternoon for three-quarters of an hour. Mrs. Q.—Was it as long as that? Quibble.—To a minute by the clock. Mrs. R.—I would have been glad to have you in my house. She hadn't time to come in, for she told me when she called me down she hadn't a minute to stop.—Boston Courier.

The other day the headline editor of "The Cincinnati Enquirer" headed a news item in this way: ONLY A DOG. But Neighbors Lied—and He Killed—The Dog—His Master Chubb'd—the Dog to Sleep—Another Dog—Had Killed the Sheep.

The Wounded Dog—Went Home Again—His Head was Bruised—and Full of Pain—He Danced for Joy—When Master Cause—The Master Could Not—Hide His Shame—So the Master Wept.

"Do you know that since I had inflammation of the brain my memory has suffered immensely. For instance, in three or four days I don't remember what I have been doing today." "Is it possible? Amos—could you lend me a hundred marks for a week?"—Blumenfeld.

One of the characters of Portland, Me., is a German Jew whose any business man in Maine would trust with \$5,000 if he wished it. He buys about \$100,000 worth of dry goods and millinery annually in job lots, and sells it all over the State through the medium of some twenty-five or thirty broker-peddlers. He makes an excellent good profit, for he is worth over \$25,000, though he cannot read or write and cannot be taught to do either. Several times the attempt has been made to teach him to form the initials of his name for purpose of signature, but he cannot form the letters so that they can be recognized as such. He can add and subtract and has a young man to keep his accounts, which he is able to prove correct or the reverse, because he has learned that certain combinations of marks mean certain kinds of face, etc. He could not name the names of any of the words. They are simply symbols to him.

He sat at the dinner table: With a discontented frown; The potatoes and steak were underdone: And the bread was baked too brown; The pie was too sour, the pudding too sweet, And the coffee was burnt to the fat; The soup so greasy, too, and salt, 'T was hardly fit for the cat.

"I wish you could eat the bread and pie 'I've sent my mother make." They are something like thirty underdone. "Just to look at a loaf of her cake." Said the smiling wife: "I'll improve with age—Just now I'm a little out of the way." But your mother has come to visit us, And today she cooked the dinner."—Philadelphia News.

The versatility of the country storekeeper is exemplified by the Maine man who advertises that he deals in dry and fancy goods, boots and shoes, groceries, grain, feed, crockery and hardware; he keeps the post-office, is justice of the peace, is a conveyancer, agent of an insurance company, he runs a set of hay scales; he has "ice cool soda and other cool drinks," has famous 10 and 5 cent cigars; is agent for a very good fertilizer and furnishes aristocratic eggs for putting under aristocratic hens.

Hides—Furry fashion the women have of wearing their watches on the outside of their dress. It makes it convenient for all who want to see a watch, and it is a nice touch of the contrary, is convenient for those who do not want to know the time. A lady's watch never did keep time, and now that it is made durable and strong, it has a harder time than ever.—Boston Transcript.

"The Boston Herald" corrects the current statement that the late James R. Osgood was one of the founders of "The Atlantic Monthly," and says that its originator was Francis H. Underwood. He had his plan before Phillips, Sampson & Co., booksellers of Boston, interested such men as Lowell and Longfellow in the scheme, and induced Lowell to become its editor. "It may be said," adds "The Herald," "that Underwood organized 'The Atlantic'." Phillips, Sampson & Co. made a financial possibility, Lowell edited it, and Holmes did more than any one else to conduct it to its destination, which was gained in the midst of the financial panic of 1857, and in the face of many profusions to the contrary."

Influence of Mind Over Matter—"I am sorry to learn that you are so sick you cannot possibly be in your accustomed place to-morrow morning, Miss Hyssee," said the minister's wife, cordially, "and I have hurried over to say that you need not feel the slightest uneasiness about the solo you were to sing in the opening anthem. Mr. Goodman and the chorister have arranged that Miss Goshly shall take the part."

"What?" "The paragon soprano of the Rev. Dr. Goodman's church choir at once sat bolt upright in bed. "What?" she screamed. "That old maid with the cracked voice try to sing my solo to-morrow?" "Yes," said the minister's wife, "and she will do it with the other; she swept the medicines from the little side-table to the door, and then she kicked down the covers."

"Tell Dr. Goodman and the chorister," she said, in a voice that rang through the house like the silver bells of a bell-ringer, "that I will be there."—Chicago Tribune.

There is a cat in Portland, Ind., which associates entirely with hens, eating everything they eat, even to shell corn; and every night it perches itself on the roost alongside of the old rooster. The hens have learned to accept the situation and now look upon the cat as one of themselves.

There is said to be an oak in the Imperial gardens at St. Petersburg which has grown from an acorn taken from a tree growing near the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon. It was planted fifty years ago by George Sumner, of Boston, the brother of Charles Sumner.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OUT OF THE QUESTION, GOVERNOR.

Governor Flower, of New-York, says that his only ambition now is to leave office with as good a record as Mount Vernon. It was planned fifty years ago by George Sumner, of Boston, the brother of Charles Sumner.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A GRATIFYING CHANGE OF SENTIMENT. From The New-Haven Fall Bulletin.

Americanism grows at Yale. Few tree stumps are no longer in a majority. The present senior class has just twice as many protectionists as it has free traders.

THE EQUIPMENT OF A STATESMAN. From The Milwaukee Sentinel.

Should the Democrats come to Wisconsin for a candidate they cannot get a better one than George W. Taylor. He is not so rich as Mitchell, nor so highly educated as the other candidates. It might even be said that he was not so rich as senator Vilas, nor so highly educated as Colonel Mowell. But he has a rich and striking taste in the matter of national glass.

POSSIBILITIES OF